

Agrégation interne d'anglais

Session 2018

Épreuve ESP

**Explication d'un texte
extrait du programme**

ESP

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Explication de texte

Shakespeare, William, *As You Like It* (1599), Act I, scene 2, ll. 136-182.
Cambridge: The New Cambridge Shakespeare, CUP, 2009, pp. 102-105.

Explication de faits de langue

Le candidat proposera une analyse linguistique des segments soulignés dans le texte.

140 CELIA Young gentleman, your spirits are too bold for your years: you have seen cruel proof of this man's strength. If you saw yourself with your eyes or knew yourself with your judgement, the fear of your adventure would counsel you to a more equal enterprise. We pray you, for your own sake, to embrace your own safety and give over this attempt.

ROSALIND Do, young sir: your reputation shall not therefore be misprized. We will make it our suit to the Duke that the wrestling might not go forward.

145 ORLANDO I beseech you, punish me not with your hard thoughts, wherein I confess me much guilty to deny so fair and excellent ladies anything. But let your fair eyes and gentle wishes go with me to my trial, wherein if I be foiled, there is but one shamed that was never gracious; if killed, but one dead that is willing to be so. I shall
150 do my friends no wrong, for I have none to lament me; the world no injury, for in it I have nothing; only in the world I fill up a place, which may be better supplied when I have made it empty.

ROSALIND The little strength that I have, I would it were with you.

CELIA And mine to eke out hers.

155 ROSALIND Fare you well: pray heaven I be deceived in you.

CELIA Your heart's desires be with you.

CHARLES Come, where is this young gallant that is so desirous to lie with his mother earth?

ORLANDO Ready, sir, but his will hath in it a more modest working.

160 DUKE FREDERICK You shall try but one fall.

CHARLES No, I warrant your grace you shall not entreat him to a second, that have so mightily persuaded him from a first.

ORLANDO You mean to mock me after: you should not have mocked me before. But come your ways.

165 ROSALIND Now Hercules be thy speed, young man.

CELIA I would I were invisible, to catch the strong fellow by the leg.

[They] wrestle

ROSALIND O excellent young man.

CELIA If I had a thunderbolt in mine eye, I can tell who should down.

[Charles is thrown to the ground.] Shout

DUKE FREDERICK No more, no more!

170 ORLANDO Yes, I beseech your grace, I am not yet well breathed.

DUKE FREDERICK How dost thou, Charles?

LE BEAU He cannot speak, my lord.

DUKE FREDERICK Bear him away.

[Charles is carried out]

What is thy name, young man?

175 ORLANDO Orlando, my liege, the youngest son of Sir Roland de Boys.

DUKE FREDERICK I would thou hadst been son to some man else;

The world esteemed thy father honourable

But I did find him still mine enemy.

Thou shouldst have better pleased me with this deed

180 Hadst thou descended from another house.

But fare thee well. Thou art a gallant youth:

I would thou hadst told me of another father.

[Exeunt Duke Frederick, Le Beau, Touchstone, Lords, and Attendants]